PLUTONA™

JEFF LEMIRE EMI LENOX JORDIE BELLAIRE

"A masterful meditation on heroism, identity, and growing up."

—SCOTT SNYDER

PLUTONA

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STORY **EMI LENOX** & **JEFF LEMIRE**
SCRIPT **JEFF LEMIRE**
ART **EMI LENOX**
COLORS **JORDIE BELLAIRE**
LETTERS **STEVE WANDS**
BOOK DESIGN **SASHA HEAD**

PLUTONA created by **EMI LENOX**
PLUTONA'S LAST ADVENTURE by **JEFF LEMIRE**

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CHAPTER

1

--ANOTHER BUSY NIGHT IN METRO CITY AS THE BANG BANG GANG TRIED TO CRASH THE MAYOR'S ANNUAL HARVEST GALA, ONLY TO BE STOPPED BY C.O.M.BAT AND SWAT-DOG.

SILHOUETTE AND DR. BION?

AND EYE-WITNESSES ALSO CLAIM TO HAVE SEEN RECLUSIVE HEROINE **PLUTONA** IN ACTION OVER THE CITY'S EAST END, BUT POLICE REFUSED TO CONFIRM THESE REPORTS.

HEROES VOL 1.
HEROES VOL 2

CHIRP

@COMBATFAN22: Think Com
new armor! He supposed to rev
on Fallon tonight!

@METROCITYPULSE: PLUTONA an
KILLER WASP battle over the East End

@HEROTALK: Silhouette and
Dr. Bion divorce drama un

Log 4

AUG 12: Dr. Bion vs STAR LINK - RiverFront - CONFIRMED
AUG 25: SILHOUETTE and Dr. Bion - nightclub sighting - CONFIRMED
SEPT 2: SILHOUETTE vs CRYSTAL CONFIRMED
SEPT 3: BLASTEK ATTACKS
SEPT. 4: C.O.M.BAT fixes
SEPT 19: PLUTONA over
OCT 16: C.O.M.BAT vs B
OCT 16: PLUTONA sighting East End unconfirme

IN OTHER HERO RELATED NEWS, **DR. BION'S** PUBLICIST IS REFUTING CLAIMS THAT HE AND **SILHOUETTE** ARE ON THE ROCKS--

TEDDY! YOU'RE STILL NOT DRESSED!? YOU BETTER HURRY OR--

--YOU'LL BE LATE FOR SCHOOL.

ALMOST READY, MOM.

I HAVE TO GO TO WORK. DON'T FORGET TO FEED THE DOG BEFORE YOU LEAVE.

DEAD

I WON'T.

HI

OK. BYE SWEETY. SEE YOU LATER. LOVE YOU.

LOVE YOU TOO, MOM.

ARK!

WE LOOK GOOD, DON'T WE, LOKI.

ARK!

GRRRRR!

--HRRN

SNNRRRR..

DAD.

SNNNN--HRR?!

DAD, WAKE UP. YOU'RE GONNA BE LATE FOR WORK.

WHA--?

IT'S ALMOST EIGHT, DAD. YOU GOTTA GET UP.

ARE YOU SERIOUS?!

OF COURSE, I'M SERIOUS MIE. I HAVE TO WORK AFTERNOONS THIS WEEK. SO YOU NEED TO WATCH YOUR BROTHER AFTER SCHOOL. I TOLD YOU THIS LAST WEEK. *I KNEW* YOU WEREN'T LISTENING.

=SIGH= BUT *I'M GOING TO DIANE'S* TONIGHT TO STUDY.

BUN

A

S

PIPS

DIANE CAN COME OVER HERE IF YOU WANT. BUT YOU NEED TO COME HOME, MIE.

DIANE JUST GOT LOKI AND SHE HAS TO GO HOME TO WATCH IT, SO SHE CAN'T COME HERE!

WHAT'S A LOKI?

IT'S *HER PUPPY*, MOM.

WELL, JUST PRETEND MIKE IS *YOUR* PUPPY, MIE.

UGH-- *WHATEVER.*

DUMB

COME ON.

MIE, DON'T HIT YOUR BROTHER!

A

DUMB

HE'S NOT MY BROTHER. HE'S MY DOG, REMEMBER? I'M JUST HOUSE TRAINING HIM.

WOULD YOU PUT THAT THING AWAY AND HURRY UP!

ALMOST DONE THIS LEVEL.

IF DIANE COMES OVER TONIGHT YOU HAVE TO STAY IN YOUR ROOM.

'KAY.

YO.

YO! THAT COAT LOOKS AWESOME!

YOU THINK? NOT TOO MUCH? I DID IT LAST NIGHT.

I WANT IT.

I GET IT BACK AT LUNCH.

DEAL. AWESOME!

BAD ASS.

--YEAH, REALLY ***METAL***. MIE...

YOU'RE SO TOUGH.

LOOK WHO'S TALKING, RAY. NICE CIGARETTE.

WHATEVER, CHUBS.

FUCK OFF, RAY.

YOU WISH, MIE!

WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING AT?

NOTHING.

WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR EYE?

GOT IN A FIGHT WITH A NINTH GRADER. KICKED HIS ASS. WHAT'S IT TO YOU ANYWAY, TEDDY TUGGER?

DON'T CALL ME THAT.

WHATEVER, *TUGGER*.

READY!

HEALTH!

Moo

RRRRRRRRNNNNNNNNNNGGGGGG

SORRY, I HAVE TO WAIT FOR MIKE. I PROMISED MY MOM.

IT'S OKAY.

WHAT'S WRONG?

NO. IT'S JUST--

I THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO GIVE THE JACKET BACK AT LUNCH. I SPENT A LOT OF TIME ON IT AND...

NOTHING.

WHAT? SOMETHING'S WRONG. ARE YOU MAD BECAUSE I CAN'T COME OVER TONIGHT?

AW, COME ON, DIE. IT LOOKS SO GOOD ON ME.

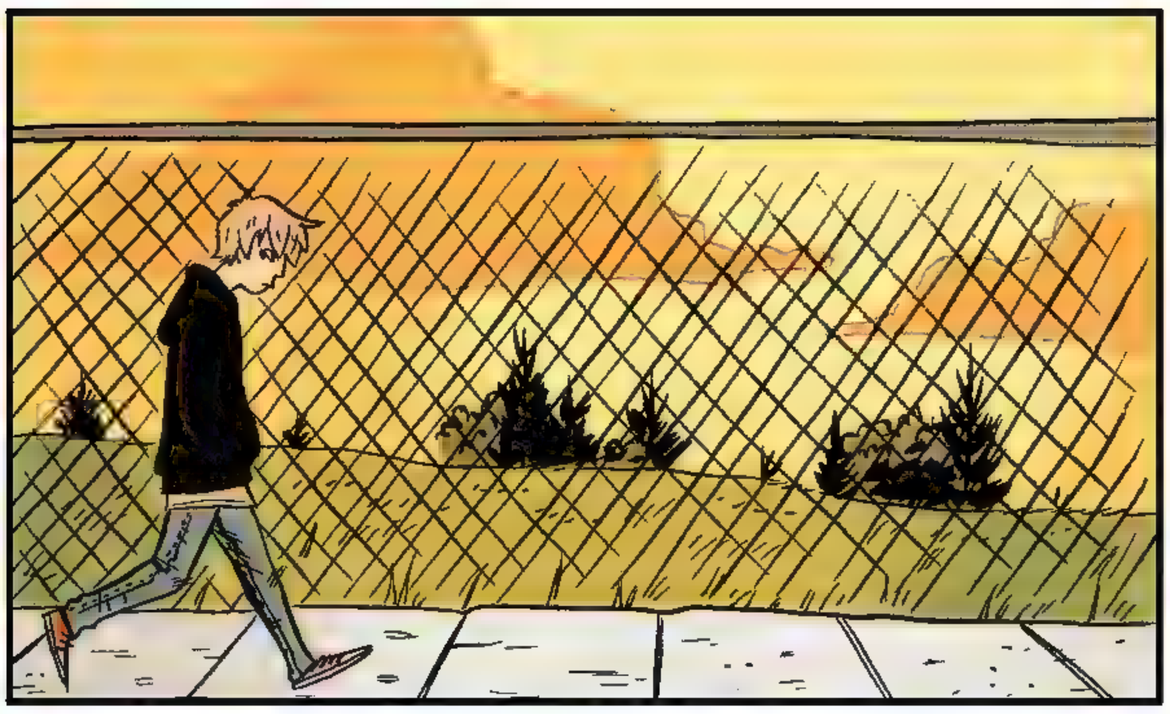
HOW ABOUT WE TRADE FOR A WHILE. COME ON...

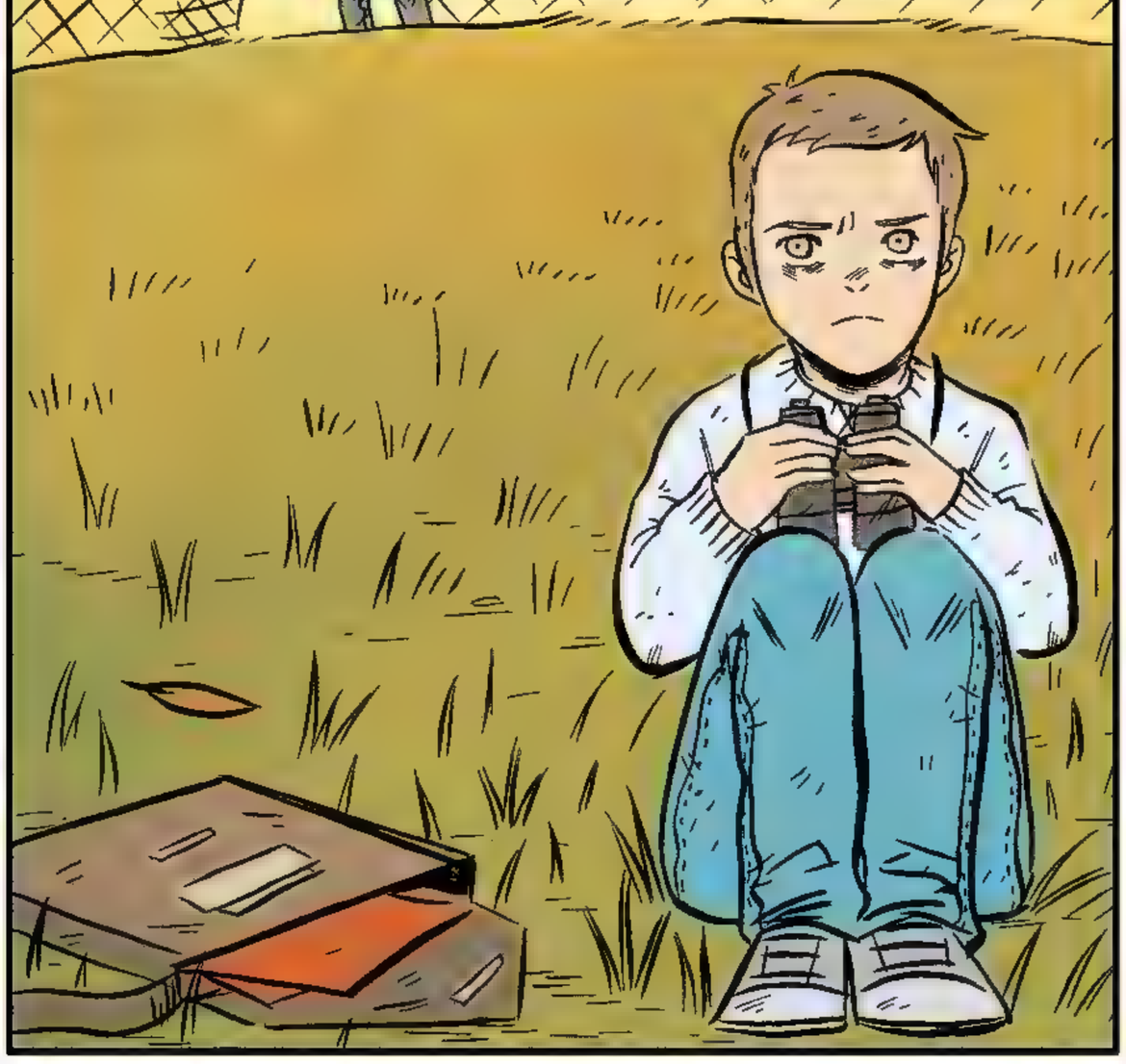
OK. I GUESS.

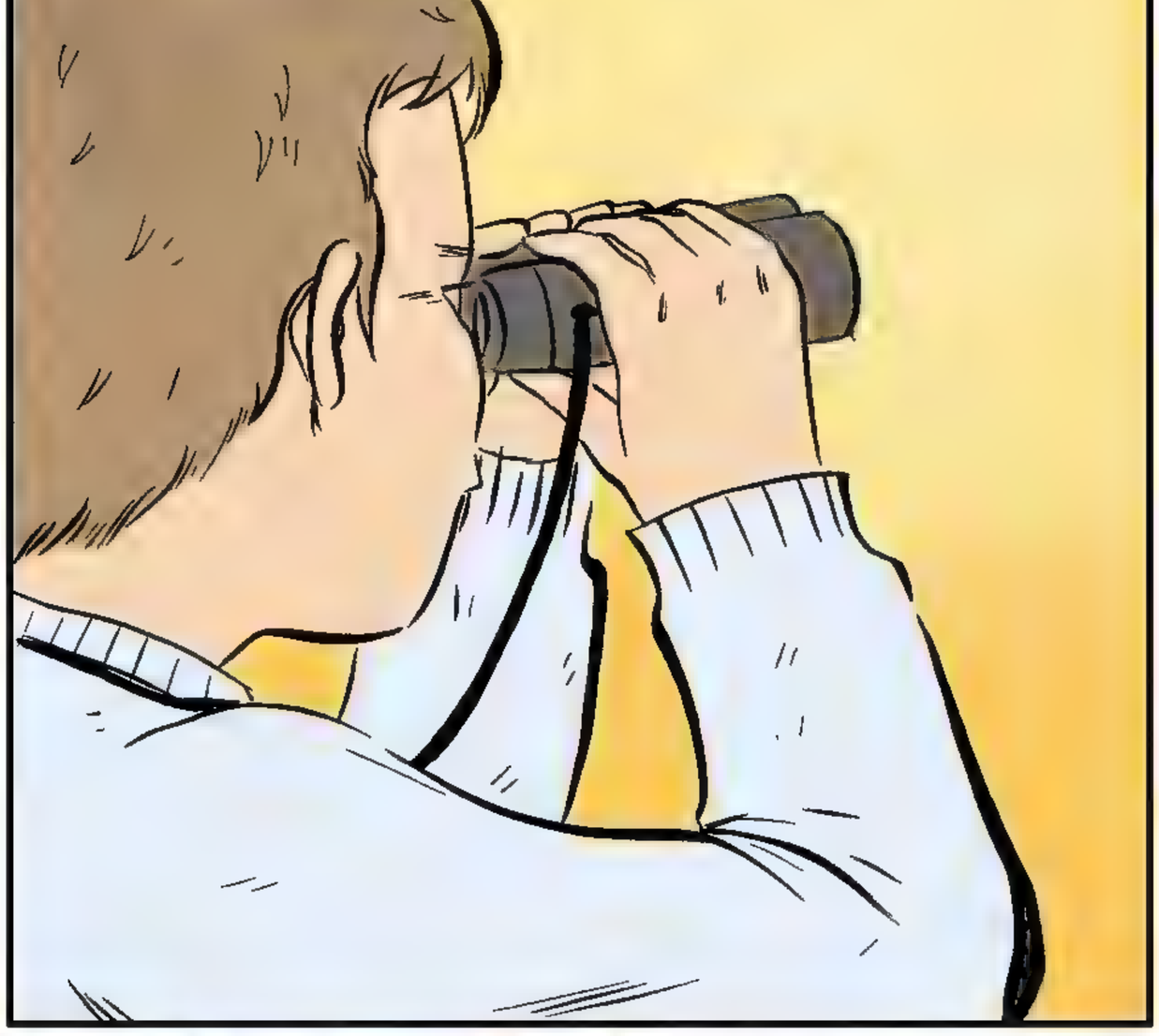
AWESOME. YOU'RE THE BEST.

HEY! HURRY, UP!

I'M COMING.







WHATCHA LOOKING AT, YOU PERV?

SEE ANYTHING GOOD, TUGGER?

HEY!

WHAT DO YOU WANT, RAY?

NOTHING. WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUT HERE, TUGGER?

Log 4

"DR. BION-- POSSIBLE SIGHTING OVER TWAYNE TOWER- OCTOBER 7"

WHAT THE HELL IS THIS, TUGGER?

NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS!

OKAY, OKAY. SORRY. WHAT IS IT? SERIOUSLY, TEDDY, I REALLY WANT TO KNOW.

I'M CAPESPOTTING.

WHAT THE FUCK IS *CAPESPOT-TING?*

I WATCH AND CATALOGUE THE SKIES OVER METRO CITY THEN CATALOGUE ANY HERO SIGHTINGS ON MY BLOG. I'M PART OF THE NORTHWEST CAPESPOTTING SOCIETY. WE ALL CROSS-REFERENCE AND CORRELATE OUR FINDINGS ONLINE.

NEEEEEEEERD!
NEVERMIND.
JESUS, TUGGER, YOU NEED TO GET LAID MAN! THOSE THE ONLY FRIENDS YOU HAVE? SUPER-NERDS ONLINE!? HA HA!
JUST FUCK OFF, RAY. *AT LEAST* I HAVE FRIENDS.
WHATEVER, TEDDY TUGGER.
NO ONE CALLS ME THAT ANYMORE, RAY. NO ONE HAS SINCE SIXTH GRADE!
DON'T YOU HAVE SOMETHING BETTER TO DO THAN TO BUG ME? WHY DON'T YOU JUST *GO HOME?*
MAYBE I DON'T WANNA GO HOME. YOU GOT A PROBLEM WITH THAT?!
NO. SORRY. GEEZ.
SO...DO YOU ACTUALLY EVER SEE ANY OF THEM?
YEAH. SOMETIMES.
CAN I TRY?

--DID YOU SEE MR. TAYLOR'S HAIRCUT?

I KNOW, WHO DOES HE THINK HE IS? HE'S LIKE SIXTY. HE CAN *NOT* PULL THAT OFF.

HURRY UP, MIKE.

I--I'M COMING.

CHECK OUT *THESE* NERDS.

--THINK I SAW SOMETHING! IT'S C.O.M.BAT!

WHAT? I DON'T SEE ANYTHING, LET'S SEE.

OVER THERE. SEE THAT SPECK.

THAT'S JUST A BIRD, RAY.

UH... WHAT ARE YOU GUYS DOING?

HUH?! NOTHING!

THIS LOSER WAS LOOKING FOR CAPES.

HEY, BUT YOU–

SHUT UP TEDDY TUGGER.

HEY CAN I HAVE A DRAG OF THAT?

MIE!

WHAT?

I JUST--I DON'T WANT *MY COAT* TO SMELL LIKE SMOKE.

SIGH—WHATEVER. I WISH I NEVER SAW THE STUPID JACKET. IT'S ALL YOU CAN TALK ABOUT.

THAT'S NOT—

DON'T CRY ABOUT IT, CHUBS.

SHUT UP, RAY!

YEAH, WHAT IS WITH YOU, MAN?

WHAT'S WRONG, TUGGER? ARE YOU IN LOVE WITH CHUBS? AW...THAT'S SO CUTE.

BE CAREFUL CHUBS, TEDDY IS GOING TO TUG ONE OUT TONIGHT THINKING OF YOU.

GROSS.

HEY, WHERE'D MIKE GO?

DUMB

WHO?

MY LITTLE BROTHER! WHERE'D HE GO?

I DON'T THINK HE WAS EVEN WITH YOU, MIE.

HE WAS RIGHT THERE!

I THINK HE WENT DOWN THERE!

I'M GOING TO KILL HIM!

MIKE?! GET BACK HERE!

DUMB

DOES HE WANDER OFF A LOT? IS HE A RETARD OR SOMETHING?

ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

WITH THEM.

FLICK

...LOSERS.

HEY WHERE ARE YOU GUYS?

AH!

SHIT.

WAIT UP!

I THINK HE JUST WENT UP THERE.

HE BETTER HAVE.

MIE...

ISN'T THAT HIS?

THIS-- THIS IS CREEPING ME OUT.

--WOULD YOU SLOW DOWN!

MIEE

EEEE

MIKE?

MIKE?!

MEGA COMICS

126 | 75c

PLUTONA

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

METRO CITY NEEDS ME!

BUT I HAVE TO FINISH THIS DOUBLE SHIFT FIRST!

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PLUTONA'S LAST ADVENTURE! PART 1

ANOTHER DAY SETS ON METRO CITY, AND AS DARKNESS FILLS ITS GRIMY STREETS. WHO KNOWS WHAT NEW DANGERS THIS NIGHT WILL BRING.

DOUBLE DIPPER DINER

BUT INSIDE THE DOUBLE DIPPER DINER, **ONE WOMAN** FINDS HERSELF CONSUMED BY **OTHER THOUGHTS**, LIKE FINISHING A DOUBLE SHIFT.

ALMOST DONE FOR THE NIGHT. CAN'T WAIT TO GET THIS UNIFORM OFF AND PUT MY FEET UP.

LATER...

MOMMY'S HOME!

HEY SWEETIE.

WERE YOU A GOOD GIRL FOR GRANDMA?

YEP! I ALREADY BRUSHED MY TEETH AND EVERYTHING.

THANKS, MOM. I OWE YOU ONE. KATE CALLED IN SICK AT THE LAST MINUTE I HAD TO COVER FOR HER.

IT'S OKAY, DEAR, YOU KNOW I DON'T MIND SPENDING TIME WITH MY ANGEL HERE, BUT BETWEEN YOUR TWO JOBS, YOU'VE BEEN AWAY MORE THAN YOU'VE BEEN HOME LATELY. I JUST WORRY--

MOM, I'M TIRED. THE LAST THING I NEED IS A LECTURE RIGHT--

--EEP! EEP!

UH OH. IT'S A PRIORITY 1 ALERT FROM THE COMMISSIONER. I'M SORRY, I HAVE TO GO. MOM CAN YOU STAY?

...SIGH. YES.

MOOOOMMY. CAN'T ONE OF THE OTHER SUPER HEROES DO IT?

I'M SORRY, PEANUT. YOU KNOW I HAVE TO GO. THE CITY NEEDS ME TO KEEP IT SAFE.

BUT I NEED YOU TOO.

I KNOW, HONEY. BUT ONE DAY YOU'LL GROW UP TO BE THE ***NEXT PLUTONA*** AND THEN YOU'LL UNDERSTAND.

BE SAFE.

YOU KNOW YOU DON'T NEED TO WORRY ABOUT ME, MOM. I'M ***PLUTONA*** AFTER ALL.

BUT AS OUR HEROINE FLIES OFF TO ANSWER THE CALL OF DUTY, HER MIND IS CONSUMED BY MATTERS MORE PERSONAL...

I—I WONDER IF MOM IS RIGHT. MAYBE I'M PUTTING BEING PLUTONA AHEAD OF BEING A GOOD MOM?

CAN'T THINK ABOUT THAT NOW. NEED TO GET MY HEAD IN THE GAME. *METRO CITY NEEDS PLUTONA!*

CHAPTER

2

IS THAT-- PLUTARA?

PLUTONA. IT'S PLUTONA.

YOU MEAN IT *WAS* PLUTONA.

ARE YOU SURE? I MEAN--ARE YOU SURE SHE'S *REALLY* DEAD?

SHE'S REALLY DEAD.

OH MY GOD OH MY GOD OH MY GOD...

DON'T TOUCH HER!

DON'T BE A PUSSY, TEDDY, I'M *JUST* CHECKING.

COLD.

HURRRK

DUMB

THAT IS SO FUCKING GROSS.

YOU OKAY?

YEAH... I THINK SO.

DUMB

WHAT DO YOU THINK HAPPENED TO HER?

I--THERE WAS A REPORT OF HER FIGHTING KILLER WASP OVER METRO CITY LAST NIGHT.

HOW DO YOU KNOW?

BECAUSE, TEDDY TUGGER IS A "CAPESPOTTER," MIE. THAT'S DOUCHE CODE FOR BEING A SUPER FUCKING NERD.

SHUT UP, RAY.

YOU SHUT UP, TUGGER.

YOU THINK KILLER WASP-- KILLED HER? LIKE IN BATTLE?

I DON'T KNOW. MAYBE.

SHE PROBABLY JUST OD'D.

WHY WOULD YOU THINK THAT?

ALL THOSE CAPES ARE ON DRUGS, TEDDY. EVERYONE KNOWS THAT. IT'S ALWAYS IN THE NEWS.

THAT WAS ONLY SILHOUETTE, BEFORE SHE STARTED DATING DR. BION AND WENT INTO REHAB, YOU JERK.

WHATEVER. I STILL THINK SHE WAS A JUNKIE.

SHE WAS NOT! SHE WAS A HERO. THE *GREATEST* HERO.

SHE WAS, LIKE, REALLY POWERFUL, RIGHT? LIKE SUPER STRONG AND STUFF?

YEAH. MORE POWERFUL THAN DR. BION EVEN, I THINK.

SHE AIN'T SO TOUGH NOW, IS SHE?

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

WHAT'S IT LOOK LIKE? WE ARE GOING TO BE SO FAMOUS! WE CAN SELL THESE PICS, GET ON TV--

NO!

SLAP

YOU CAN'T FILM HER! NOT LIKE THIS!

I'M GOING TO *KILL* YOU, TUGGER! DON'T YOU *EVER* TOUCH MY PHONE AGAIN!

G-GET OFF!

GUYS! STOP IT!

STOP IT!!

JUMB

JUST-- JUST STOP IT. NOT HERE...DON'T YOU GET IT? SHE'S **DEAD**, YOU GUYS.

...I MEAN, SHE'S *REALLY* DEAD.

DUMB

MIE...I WANT TO GO HOME.

NOT YET.

DUMB

BETTER NOT HAVE BROKE MY PHONE, TUGGER.

SO, WHAT *DO* WE DO?

DUMB

LIKE I *SAID*, WE FILM HER, THEN SELL THE PICTURES.

MIE, LET'S GO.

I *SAID* NOT YET, MIKE! *STOP IT!*

COME ON! JUST THINK HOW FAMOUS WE'D BE!

I DON'T WANT TO BE FAMOUS.

EVERYONE WANTS TO BE FAMOUS.

I DON'T. AND WE CAN'T PUT PICTURES ONLINE OR TELL *ANYONE*.

WHY NOT?

BECAUSE, MIE, THIS IS ***PLUTONA.*** CAN YOU IMAGINE WHAT ALL THE SUPER-VILLAINS WOULD DO TO THE CITY IF THEY KNEW SHE WAS DEAD?

HARVEST

"DR. BION AND SILHOUETTE ARE USELESS. THEY'RE BARELY EVEN REAL SUPER-HEROES ANY MORE.

"I MEAN, C.O.M.BAT IS ***OKAY,*** BUT HE'S REALLY JUST A RICH GUY IN A SUIT OF ARMOR.

"AND MINI-TAUR IS...WELL HE'S A TINY BULL."

IF THE BAD GUYS KNEW THAT PLUTONA WAS DEAD, NOTHING WOULD STOP THEM. IT WOULD BE CHAOS. WE'D BE PUTTING EVERYONE IN DANGER IF WE TOLD.

I DON'T KNOW YOU GUYS...WE NEED TO TELL SOMEONE. I MEAN, I THINK WE SHOULD TELL OUR PARENTS.

PFT! YEAH, OF COURSE YOU DO, CHUBS.

SHUT UP, RAY!

WHY? YOU GONNA EAT ME?

PUMB

STOP IT!

OW! DON'T DO THAT!

DON'T BE A DICK!

IF WE TELL OUR PARENTS, IT'S STILL GOING TO GET OUT.

SO, WHAT? WE JUST LEAVE HER OUT HERE?

I DON'T KNOW. MAYBE WE SHOULD BURY HER.

SOMEONE IS GOING TO NOTICE SHE'S GONE SOONER OR LATER.

DUMB

DUMB

HOW DO YOU THINK SHE GOT HER POWERS?

NO ONE KNOWS. NO ONE EVEN KNOWS WHERE SHE CAME FROM.

YOU THINK IT'S, LIKE, HER COSTUME? LIKE IT GIVES HER HER POWERS? MAYBE IF WE TAKE IT OFF WE COULD HAVE HER POWERS TOO?

YOU ARE SUCH A PERVERT!

THAT'S NOT WHAT I MEANT! I WAS BEING SERIOUS.

IT WASN'T THE COSTUME. SHE WAS DIFFERENT. SPECIAL.

YOU THINK SHE WAS, LIKE, AN ALIEN OR SOMETHING?

THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS ALIENS, MORON!

THERE MIGHT BE! MY MOM SAID THERE WERE NO SUCH THINGS AS SUPER-HEROES UNTIL, LIKE TEN YEARS AGO.

FOURTEEN YEARS AGO. PLUTONA FIRST APPEARED FOURTEEN YEARS AGO. THE ANNIVERSARY IS COMING UP IN DECEMBER.

NERD.

SHUT UP, RAY.

IT'S GETTING DARK. I NEED TO GET HOME SOON.

YEAH, ME TOO.

IF WE'RE GOING TO BURY HER, WE'LL NEED SHOVELS.

I CAN GET ONE FROM MY SHED, BUT NOT NOW. MY DAD AND MOM WILL BE HOME SOON.

CAN'T WE JUST--I DON'T KNOW, COVER HER IN LEAVES AND STUFF?

RIGHT, AND JUST LET THE COYOTES EAT HER!

SHE'S *INVULNERABLE*, RAY.

OBVIOUSLY SHE *ISN'T*, MIE.

WHY DON'T WE MEET AFTER SCHOOL TOMORROW? I'LL SNEAK MY DAD'S SHOVEL AND LEAVE IT BY THE FENCE ON THE HILL ON THE WAY TO SCHOOL.

SOUNDS GOOD TO ME. I'M IN.

YOU CAN'T TELL ANYONE, DI.

WHATEVER. LET'S JUST GO HOME.

I MEAN IT, DIANE. YOU *CAN'T* TELL ANYONE.

I WON'T! JEEZ, MIE!

AND IF YOU TELL MOM, I'LL *KILL YOU*, MIKE!

SO WE ALL AGREE? TOMORROW AFTER SCHOOL?

YEAH.

YEAH, WHATEVER. I DON'T HAVE ANYTHING ELSE TO DO.

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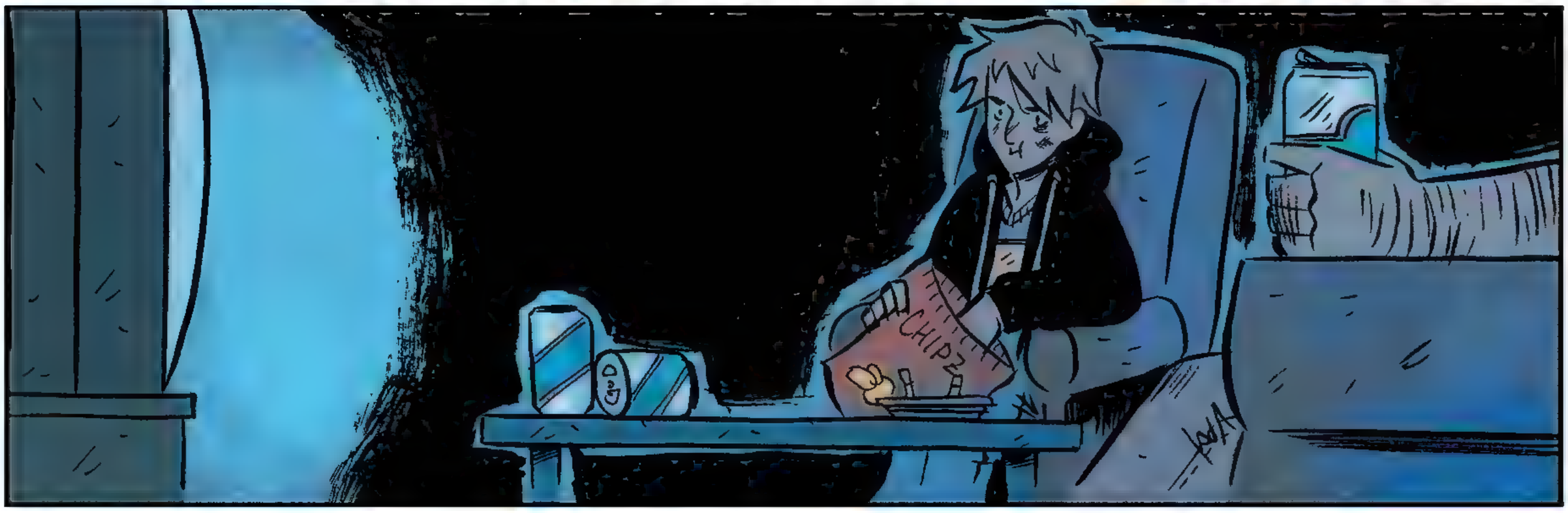
OKAY.

OKAY, THEN...

DUMB

"...LET'S GO HOME.

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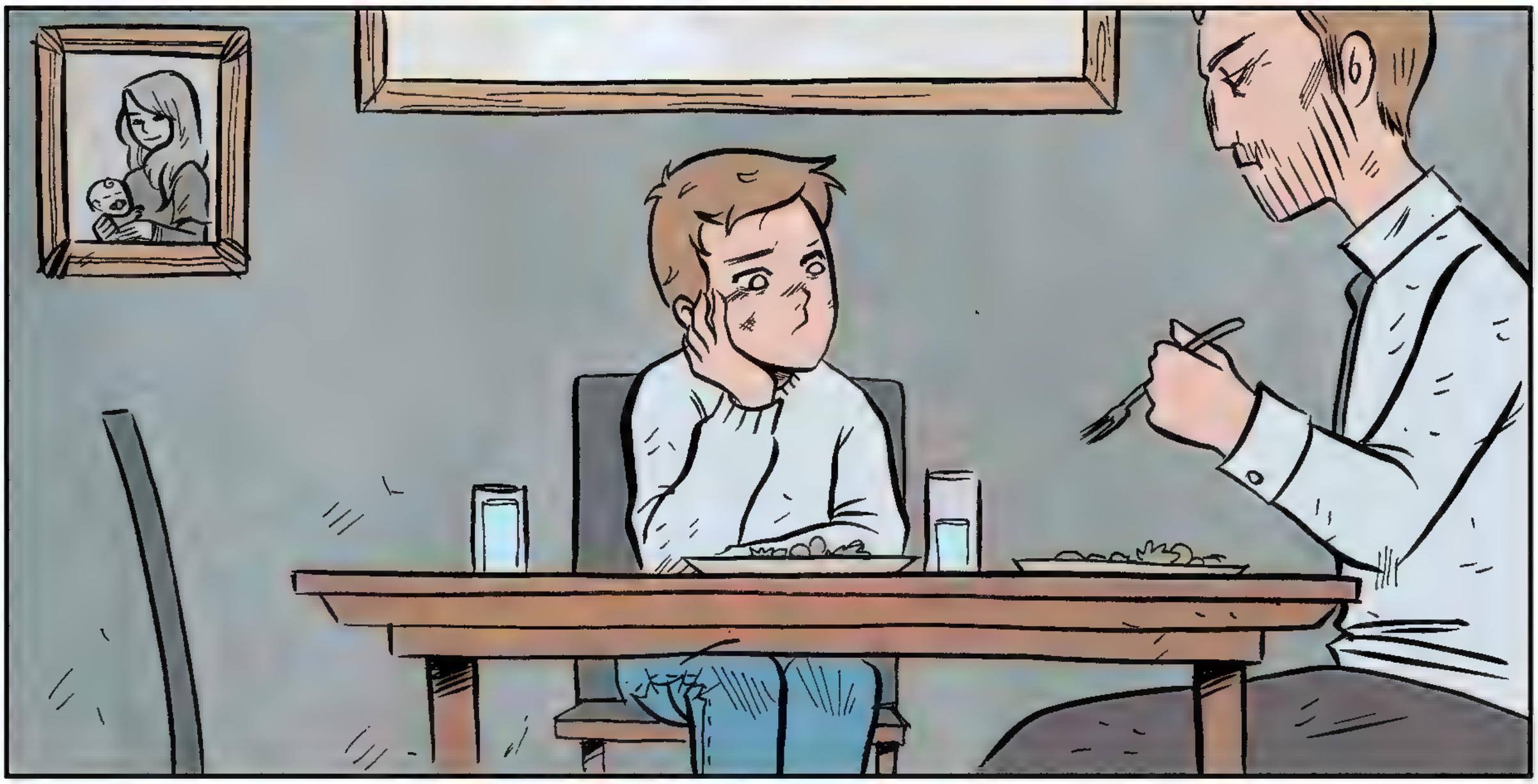
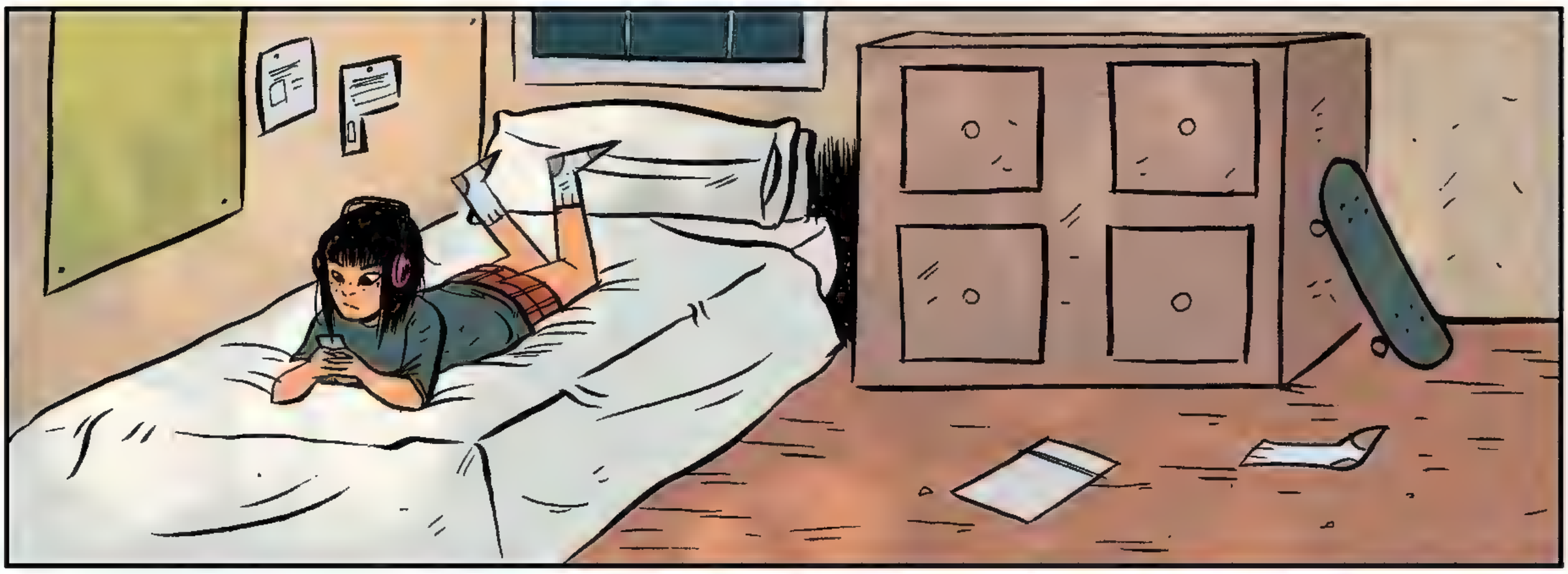
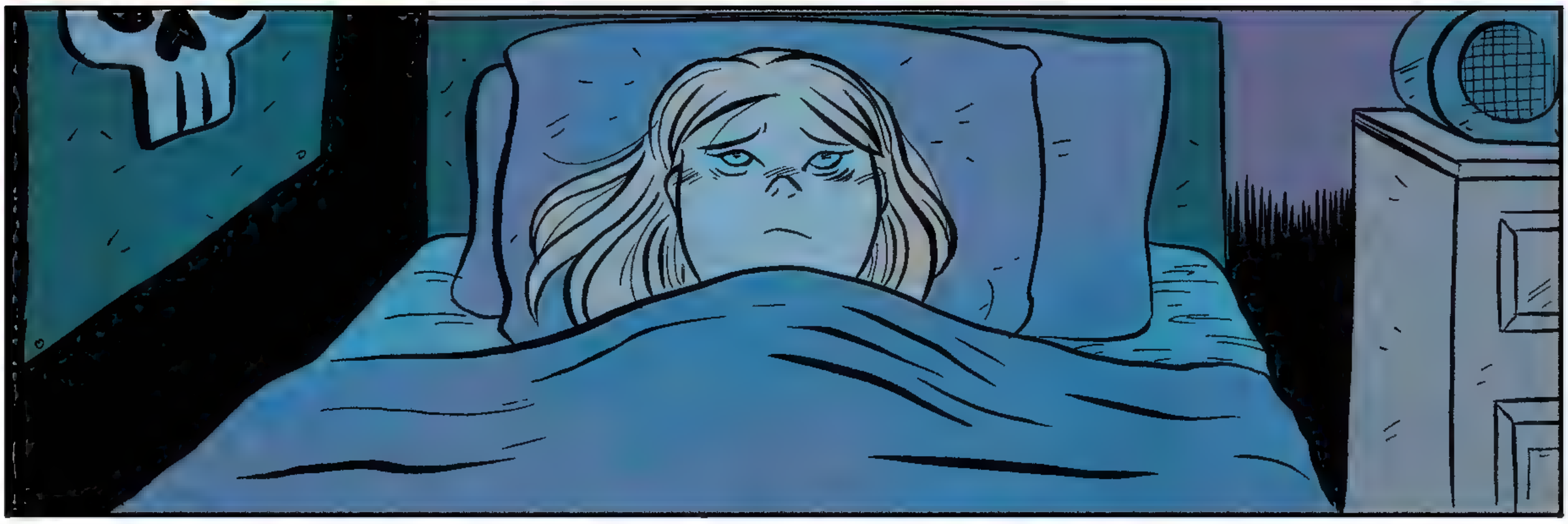






DR. BUN

PLUTONA'S LAST ADVENTURE! PART 2

AS THE NIGHT STRETCHES ON, METRO CITY IS READY TO SLEEP. BUT FOR ONE YOUNG RESIDENT, SLUMBER WILL NOT COME EASY...

I WISH MOMMY WAS HERE, GRANDMA.

I KNOW, SWEETIE. BUT YOUR MOMMY HAD TO GO TO WORK.

YOU KNOW WHAT SHE DOES IS **SO IMPORTANT.** AND I'M SURE SHE'LL BE HOME SOON.

MEANWHILE...

I HATE TO RUN OUT AGAIN, BUT THE COMMISSIONER TRIGGERED A ***PLUTONA PRIORITY ALERT.*** WHATEVER'S HAPPENING, IT MUST BE URGENT.

THAT'S ODD. COMMISSIONER PRICE USUALLY MEETS ME ON THE MUSEUM ROOFTOP, BUT I DON'T SEE HIM ANYWHERE?

COMMISSIONER!

MRRF!! TRRRPP!!

WHAT HAPPENED?!

TRAP! PLUTONA-- IT'S A--

I HOPE MOMMY IS ALL RIGHT. I NEVER WORRY ABOUT HER WHEN SHE'S PLUTONA, BUT TONIGHT I JUST HAVE THIS REALLY BAD FEELING...

FOOM

CHAPTER 3

...THIS IS THE KEY TO UNDERSTANDING THE RELATIONSHIP BETWEEN AN OBJECT'S MASS AND ITS ACCELERATION--

--WHICH, OF COURSE, GOES BACK TO NEWTON'S SECOND LAW. THIS IS NEWTON'S MOST POWERFUL LAW, BECAUSE IT ALLOWS US TO CALCULATE HOW VELOCITIES CHANGE WHEN FORCE IS APPLIED.

RRRRRRNNNNNGGGGG

LEAK

SO...TONIGHT I WANT YOU ALL TO COMPLETE PROBLEMS ONE THROUGH SEVEN IN SECTION TWELVE-POINT-TWO.

WANNA WALK WITH US, DIANE?

OH, HEY, JESS. NO THANKS. I'M WAITING FOR MIE.

3:12

=SIGH=

MIE?!

OH, HEY, DIANE. WHAT TOOK YOU SO LONG? WE'VE BEEN HERE FOR, LIKE, FIFTEEN MINUTES ALREADY.

YOU SAID WE WERE GOING TO MEET OUTSIDE OF THE LIBRARY AND WALK TOGETHER?

OH. SORRY. I SAW RAY AND WE DECIDED TO START WALKING.

DUMB

TEETH

I WAS WAITING FOR YOU.

SORRY, IT'S NOT A BIG DEAL.

NOT FOR YOU. YOU WEREN'T WAITING BY YOURSELF LIKE AN IDIOT.

RELAX, CHUBS. WE'RE HERE NOW.

I'M TIRED OF WAITING. TUGGER KNOWS WHERE WE ARE. LET'S GO.

WHAT ABOUT TEDDY?

DUMB

BUT-- TEDDY WAS BRINGING THE SHOVEL.

JEEZ, CHUBS, WHY DON'T YOU SAY IT A BIT LOUDER. MAYBE PUT IT ON YOUR FACEBOOK TOO.

MIE--
WAIT.

WHAT?

TEETH

I DON'T KNOW...YOU DIDN'T WAIT FOR ME. YOU'RE, LIKE, SMOKING NOW--*WITH RAY*--AND YOU DIDN'T EVEN SAY ANYTHING WHEN HE CALLED ME CHUBS.

I CAN'T FIGHT ALL YOUR BATTLES FOR YOU, DIANE.

THAT'S NOT--

LOOK, I'M SORRY. LET'S NOT MAKE A BIG DEAL OUT OF IT, OKAY?

OKAY.

COME ON.

DUMB

DUMB

UH, GUYS...

WHAT IS IT?

PLUTONA... SHE'S GONE.

WAIT-- WHAT?!

DUMB

TEETH

OH MY GOD, YOU GUYS!

THIS-- THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE!

RAY?

ME? DON'T LOOK AT ME!

DUMB

SOMEONE ELSE MUST HAVE FOUND HER.

AAAAH!!

WHAT THE FUCK, TUGGER?!

SORRY, I DIDN'T MEAN TO SCARE YOU GUYS. I-I GOT HERE EARLY. SKIPPED GEOGRAPHY. I'VE BEEN LOOKING ALL OVER. PLUTONA IS JUST...*GONE*.

DUMB

GOOD. NOW WE DON'T HAVE TO BURY HER OR ANYTHING. LET'S JUST GO.

DUMB

GOOD?! NOW *SOMEONE ELSE* IS GOING TO GET FAMOUS FOR FINDING HER EVEN THOUGH WE FOUND HER *FIRST!*

WHO ARE YOU CALLING, MIE?

DUMB

I'M NOT CALLING ANYONE. I'M CHECKING ONLINE TO SEE IF THERE'S ANYTHING ABOUT SOMEONE ELSE FINDING HER.

I DON'T SEE ANYTHING.

ME NEITHER.

TUGGER, CHECK YOUR NERD SITES.

DUMB

I AM. NOTHING.

WELL, THIS TOTALLY SUCKS BALLS.

WHAT, YOU *WANTED* TO BURY A DEAD BODY, RAY?

YES-- I MEAN NO. JUST...SHUT UP, CHUBS.

STOP CALLING HER THAT!

LET'S LOOK AROUND. MAYBE SOMEONE BURIED HER AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE.

NO. I TOLD YOU, I ALREADY LOOKED ALL OVER.

GUYS, CAN'T WE JUST GO NOW? LET'S JUST FORGET THIS WHOLE THING.

TEETH

IT'S WEIRD, I KNOW I SHOULDN'T BE, BUT I'M--I DON'T KNOW-- *DISAPPOINTED.*

YEAH. I MEAN, I KNOW IT WAS CREEPY AND GROSS, BUT AT LEAST IT WAS KIND OF EXCITING. NOTHING EVER HAPPENS IN THIS SHITTY TOWN.

SO NOW WHAT? WE JUST GO HOME? DON'T TELL ANYONE?

FOR NOW. MAYBE WE WAIT AND SEE IF ANYONE ELSE FOUND HER. MAYBE WE COULD SAY SOMETHING IF THEY DO.

WHO CARES NOW? NO ONE WOULD BELIEVE US, ANYWAY.

WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

HOME. THIS SUCKS.

ME TOO, LET'S GO, MIE.

DUMB

TEDDY? YOU COMING?

DUMB

YEAH. I GUESS.

AH, CRAP!

WHAT?

I FORGOT MY DAD'S SHOVEL.

HE WILL KILL ME IF I DON'T PUT IT BACK.

DO--DO YOU WANT US TO COME WITH YOU?

NO, I'M OKAY. YOU GUYS GO AHEAD.

ARE YOU SURE?

YEAH. SEE YOU TOMORROW.

IT'S OKAY NOW...

...I THINK THEY BELIEVED ME.

EIGHTEEN HOURS EARLIER.

TK-TK TK-- TK- TK

DIANE: Hey. You done with dinner yet?

MIE: Just finished. Couldn't eat anything.

MIE: Did you tell anyone?

DIANE: Of course not!

DIANE: Did you?!

MIE: ...

DIANE: Did you?!

DUMB

WHAT?

NOTHING... HAVE YOU SEEN MY GAMEBOY?

NO. I'M BUSY.

MIKE, WAIT.

YEAH?

YOU OKAY? ABOUT TODAY?

DIANE: Hello?

YEAH. I'M OKAY.

MIE: Sorry—little brother.

MIE: Of course I didn't tell anyone. I was just checking to make sure you didn't either.

RAY: Yo. What up.

TK-TK TK-- TK- TK

MIE: Hey. What's going on?

RAY: I just called the cops. I'm in the woods right now. There are news cameras and everything!

MIE: WHAT?!

RAY: Lol. Just kidding. I'm bored.

MIE: You are such a jerk.

RAY: Yeah. But you love it.

MIE: ...

DIANE: Mie? Are you still there?

MIE: Yeah, sorry.

DIANE: I'm totally freaked out.

RAY: Hey, you ignoring me? I was just kidding.

MIE: No, I was just texting with Diane too.

RAY: What does Chubs want?

MIE: That's mean.

RAY: So? It's true, isn't it?

MIE: Lol.

DIANE: Mie? I said I'm freaked out. Aren't you?

MIE: Yeah. I am too. But don't worry. It will be okay. Just don't tell anyone. I gotta go. My Mom is calling.

DIANE: Okay. Me too. Physics homework. Night.

DIANE:
Good night.

HEY, MIKE...

SO...YOU WANNA BE A SUPER-HERO?

NOW

SO YOU STILL WANT TO DO THIS, RIGHT? YOU'RE NOT GOING TO TELL YOUR SISTER?

I WON'T TELL. YOU REALLY THINK IT WILL WORK?

I DON'T KNOW. I DON'T THINK I FEEL ANY DIFFERENT YET, BUT I MIGHT NEED MORE.

DON'T WORRY...IT ONLY HURTS FOR A MINUTE.

SHE'S REALLY STRONG, RIGHT? LIKE, STRONGER THAN DR. BION?

WAY STRONGER.

TO BE HONEST, I WASN'T EVEN SURE IF I WOULD BE ABLE TO CUT HER SKIN. BUT I GUESS SHE'S NOT INVULNERABLE.

BUT IMAGINE IF HER POWER IS IN HER BLOOD? *WE* COULD BE SUPER-HEROES, MIKE! *REAL* SUPER-HEROES.

DOES FEEL KIND OF WEIRD...

TINGLY.

OKAY, DONE.

...YOUR TURN.

ONLY SECONDS AGO, THE POWERHOUSE PLUTONA WAS CAUGHT IN A DEADLY (AND EXPLOSIVE) TRAP HIGH ABOVE METRO CITY!

A--A BOMB. BUT WHO?!

WELL, WELL... FINALLY I HAVE YOU JUST WHERE I WANT YOU, PLUTONA.

THE WHITE WASP?!

THAT'S RIGHT, PLUTONA. WITH NEW AND IMPROVED STUN GUN AND WASP ARMOR. WE'VE FOUGHT MANY TIMES IN THE PAST-- BUT THIS TIME I'M READY!

YOU CHOSE A REALLY BAD NIGHT TO PICK A FIGHT, WASP!

THOOM

THERE'S NO WAY COMMISSIONER PRICE COULD HAVE SURVIVED WASP'S BOMB! I SWORE TO NEVER KILL MY ENEMIES...BUT WHITE WASP HAS TO PAY!

I-I KNOW HOW THE PLUTONA POWERS CAN MESS WITH MY TEMPER, THOUGH... I NEED TO KEEP CONTROL!

THOOM

MOMMY?!

GASP! NO! MOMMY--YOU CAN'T KILL WHITE WASP, YOU'LL BE NO BETTER THAN HIM!

CHAPTER 4

COME ON, MIKE WE'RE GOING TO BE LATE.

YO, MIKE?! CAN YOU HEAR ME? WE GOTTA GO! GET OFF THAT THING.

WHAT?

WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?

COME ON, MIKIE...IF YOU GUYS WANT A RIDE, WE GOTTA GO.

=SIGH=

BZZZ BZZZ

DIANE: Walk to school? Meet near the bus stop?

SHOTGUN.

--COMB.A.T.'S 2ND ANNUAL CHARITY RELIEF CONCERT WILL BE HELD THIS FRIDAY AT THE APPLEDOME. TICKETS ARE SOLD OUT, BUT WE'LL BE GIVING AWAY A PAIR AFTER THE NINE O'CLOCK NEWS BREAK.

DR. BION

--AND SPEAKING OF EVERYONE'S FAVORITE ARMORED SUPER COP, COMB.A.T. APPEARED ON LETTERMAN LAST NIGHT AND PROMISED A FEW SURPRISE GUESTS MAY BE DROPPING BY THE CONCERT.

RUMORS ARE SWIRLING THAT PLUTONA AND MINI-TAUR COULD MAKE AN APPEARANCE.

--HEY, BUDDY, HOW YOU FEELING TODAY? ANY BETTER?

I'M FINE.

YOU SURE? YOU STILL LOOK A LITTLE UNDER THE WEATHER, BUD. IF YOU NEED TO TAKE ANOTHER DAY, ITS ALL RIGHT. I CAN CALL THE SCHOOL AGAIN BEFORE I LEAVE FOR WORK?

I SAID *I'M FINE.*

...

OKAY, WELL...BETTER GET DRESSED THEN.

HEY.

OH, HEY. WHAT'S UP?

NOT MUCH. I TEXTED YOU THIS MORNING DIDN'T YOU GET IT?

UH, NO. MY PHONE DIED. I DIDN'T GET IT. SORRY.

BUT YOU TEXTED ME THIS MORNING.

OH.

HEY, LOOK. TUGGER'S BACK.

TUGGER! WHERE YOU BEEN?

I WAS SICK.

YEAH. YOU HAD US A BIT WORRIED. THOUGHT MAYBE YOU WERE GOING TO *SAY SOMETHING YOU SHOULDN'T.*

I WOULD NEVER TELL ANYONE, RAY. YOU'RE THE ONE WHO CAN'T SEEM TO *SHUT HIS MOUTH.*

YEAH...FINE MAN, WHATEVER. I WAS JUST KIDDING. RELAX, TUGGER.

DON'T CALL ME THAT.

YEAH, WELL MAYBE YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE GOT CAUGHT JERKING OFF IN THE SCHOOL BATHROOM IN SEVENTH GRADE, TUGGER.

GROSS. LEAVE HIM ALONE, RAY.

WHATEVER, CHUBS. HE WAS PROBABLY THINKING OF YOU.

DON'T CALL HER THAT.

I'M SHAKING, TEDDY.

DOES THAT MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER? TO PICK ON EVERYONE ELSE? BECAUSE ***YOUR*** LIFE IS SO SHITTY. BECAUSE YOUR MOM LEFT YOU AND YOUR DAD IS A DRUNK WHO CAN'T HOLD A JOB.

STOP IT, TEDDY! JESUS!

RRRRRRNNNNNNNNNGGGGG

YEAH.

WE...BETTER GET TO CLASS. GUESS I'LL SEE YOU LATER, MIE?

--FACTORS ARE NUMBERS YOU CAN MULTIPLY TOGETHER TO GET ANOTHER NUMBER.

102

2 x 51

2 x 3

FOR EXAMPLE TWO AND THREE ARE FACTORS OF SIX BECAUSE TWO TIMES THREE EQUALS SIX.

Factors
Pgs 23 - 26

THREE AND FOUR ARE FACTORS OF TWELVE BECAUSE THREE TIMES FOUR EQUALS TWELVE.

BUT A NUMBER CAN HAVE ***MANY*** FACTORS.

SO ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR AND SIX ARE ALL FACTORS OF TWELVE.

FOR INSTANCE, TWO AND SIX ARE ALSO FACTORS OF TWELVE. AND ONE AND TWELVE ARE AS WELL.

MIE!

OH, HEY. I DIDN'T SEE YOU. HAVE YOU SEEN MY BROTHER?

NO. LISTEN, CAN I TALK TO YOU?

YEAH. WHAT'S WRONG?

WHAT'S ***WRONG?*** MIE, YOU'VE BARELY SPOKEN TO ME ALL WEEK. NOT SINCE-- PLUTONA.

DIE... NOT SO LOUD! AND I HAVEN'T BEEN IGNORING YOU.

REALLY? YOU HAVEN'T CALLED ME ALL WEEK, AND NOW YOU'RE WALKING TO SCHOOL WITH RAY ALL OF A SUDDEN. I MEAN *RAY* OF ALL PEOPLE.

DON'T SAY IT LIKE THAT.

MIE, HE'S A *TOTAL* ASS.

HE IS NOT. HE JUST--HE JUST ACTS LIKE THAT AT SCHOOL. WHEN WE TALK HE'S REALLY NICE AND FUNNY.

SINCE WHEN DO YOU TALK TO HIM? LIKE, ON THE PHONE? *WILLINGLY?*

YOU'RE JUST JEALOUS.

JEALOUS?!

YOU REALLY THINK I COULD BE JEALOUS OF THAT DICK!

MIE?! ARE YOU EVEN LISTENING TO ME!?

SCHOOL BUS

MIE?! ARE YOU KIDDING ME?!

MIKE? WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

WHAT?

WHAT ARE YOU GUYS TALKING ABOUT?

NOTHING, MIE. RELAX.

DON'T TELL ME TO RELAX, TUGGER!

WHAT?

WHAT DID YOU DO TO YOUR FINGER?

NOTHING. CUT IT BY ACCIDENT.

LET'S GO.

HEY!

I DON'T WANT YOU TALKING TO HIM ANYMORE!

HEY DAD. I'M JUST GOING OUT FOR A WALK.

DID YOU TAKE OUT THE GARBAGE?

NOT YET.

THEN DO IT.

NOW.

RAY: Yo. I just saw Tugger creeping off towards the woods. WTF?

MIE, NOT AT THE TABLE.

MIE!

JUST ONE SECOND.

MIE: Something is going on with him. He's been acting like a freak ever since you know what.

RAY: Meet me. Let's see what he's doing.

MIE! SHUT THAT OFF AND COME BACK TO THE TABLE. NOW.

ONE SECOND.

MIE: I can't. I'm eating dinner.

RAY: Come on! Pleeeeeaaase. Meet me!

MIE: Okay. Gimme fifteen minutes. Wait for me!

MIE, YOU KNOW THERE'S NO PHONES AT THE TABLE.

I KNOW. I'M REALLY SORRY, MOM. THAT WAS DIANE...

...I TOTALLY FORGOT WE HAVE AN ENGLISH PRESENTATION TOMORROW. CAN I GO OVER TO HER HOUSE?

RAY: Maybe. Hurry.

HEY.

HEY. HE'S IN THE WOODS. I SAW HIM GO IN.

SO CREEPY. WHAT DO YOU THINK HE'S DOING?

CLICK

YOU DON'T WANNA KNOW WHAT I THINK.

WHAT?!

THEY DON'T CALL HIM TUGGER FOR NOTHING, MIE.

SHUT UP. DON'T BE GROSS.

SERIOUSLY THOUGH...I SAW HIM TALKING TO MIKE TODAY. AND THEY BOTH HAD BAND-AIDS ON THEIR FINGERS.

BAND-AIDS?

YEAH.

WEIRD. I DON'T KNOW. HE'S PROBABLY JUST OUT HERE HOPING MORE SUPER-HEROES FALL FROM THE SKY, MARKING IT DOWN IN HIS LITTLE LOG BOOKS.

DID YOU HEAR THAT?

WHAT?

I-I THOUGHT I HEARD SOMEONE TALKING.

I DIDN'T HEAR ANYTHING.

I DID.

DUMB

OVER HERE.

--FEEL LIKE I'M PART OF SOMETHING NOW, YOU KNOW?

BUT I WISH YOU WERE HERE, PLUTONA.

WHAT THE FUCK?!

OH MY GOD!

NO!

TUGGER YOU *FUCKING* LIAR!!

STOP IT! SHE'S MINE!

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?! WE ALL FOUND HER!

DON'T TOUCH ME!

WHAT--WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO HER?

YOU SICK FUCK!

STOP!

WHAT DID YOU DO TO MY BROTHER?!

GET OFF OF ME! I JUST--I WANTED POWERS!

STOP!

RKKK

PAY?

I--I DIDN'T MEAN TO!

HIGH ABOVE METRO CITY PLUTONA IS LOCKED IN THE GREATEST BATTLE OF HER LIFE...NOT WITH HER ADVERSARY WHITE WASP, BUT WITH **HERSELF!**

I--I COULD SNAP WASP'S NECK WITHOUT EFFORT--BUT-- I CAN'T. I NEED TO BE BETTER THAN HIM. I NEED TO KEEP THE PLUTONA POWER UNDER CONTROL!

IT'S OVER, WASP!

--COMING TO YOU LIVE FROM DOWNTOWN WHERE A MASSIVE BATTLE RAGES ABOVE THE DOWNTOWN CORE IT APPEARS TO BE PLUTONA AND ONE OF HER OLDEST ENEMIES, WHITE WASP!

I'M SURE PLUTONA WILL HAVE NO TROUBLE DEALING WITH WASP AS SHE HAS MANY TIMES BEFORE, BUT IT'S A SPECTACULAR SHOW NONE THE LESS!

KA-ZAK!

YOU'RE HOLDING BACK, PLUTONA! AND THAT WILL BE THE *DEATH OF YOU!*

UNGH!

HE'S TRYING TO ESCAPE, MOVING FAST TOWARDS THE SUBURBS AROUND METRO CITY. I HAVE TO CATCH HIM!

MY PLAN IS WORKING PERFECTLY. I'VE LED PLUTONA AWAY FROM THE CITY WHERE NONE OF THE OTHER HEROES LIKE DR. BION CAN HELP HER... NOW IT'S TIME TO REVEAL MY SECRET WEAPON...AND TAKE CARE OF PLUTONA ONCE AND FOR ALL.

YOUNG LADY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUT OF BED?!

CHAPTER 5

WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUT OF BED, YOUNG LADY!?

MOMMY'S IN A FIGHT WITH WHITE WASP. I-- I WAS JUST LISTENING.

"BUT...

PLUTONA HAS LEFT THE CITY SKIES NOW IN PURSUIT OF WHITE WASP. THEY WERE FLYING EXTREMELY FAST AND WE LOST TRACK OF THEM, BUT WE'RE TRYING OUR BEST TO LOCATE THEM!

YOU GET BACK TO BED RIGHT THIS MINUTE! YOU KNOW YOUR MOTHER DOESN'T WANT YOU LISTENING TO THAT.

IT'S OVER WASP. SURRENDER NOW.

YOU'RE RIGHT, PLUTONA. IT IS OVER... ***FOR YOU!*** I'VE BEEN WORKING FOR MONTHS ON THIS--MY NEW ***SUPER STUNNER.*** NOT EVEN YOU CAN WITHSTAND IT'S STING!

SHRACK

--UNGH!

I'M SORRY, SWEETIE. I KNOW YOU WORRY. BUT YOUR MOMMY WILL BE FINE.

HA! IT WORKED! THE SUPER STUNNER WON'T KILL PLUTONA, BUT THERE'S NO TELLING HOW LONG SHE'LL BE KNOCKED OUT... AND NO TELLING HOW MUCH HAVOC I CAN WREAK WHILE SHE IS!!

YOU PROMISE, GRANDMA?

YES DEAR...

"...I PROMISE.

END.

I—I JUST WANTED POWERS.

OH MY GOD!

NNG!

YOU--YOU'RE REALLY HURT, TEDDY! I DIDN'T MEAN TO--

UNGH--I—I CAN'T GET HURT.

I'M A SUPER HERO!

TEDDY!

--UNGH!

YOU FREAK!

TEDDY, PLEASE, DON'T.

YOU WANT TO TAKE HER AWAY! YOU WANT HER POWERS TOO!

COME ON, MIE! RUN!

SH-SHOULD WE CALL THE POLICE OR SOMETHING?!

NO WAY! I STABBED HIM! LET'S JUST GET OUT OF HERE!

YOU-- YOU RUINED EVERYTHING!

CLK-
CLIK-
CLIK

BZZZ
BZZZ

ARE WE GOING THE RIGHT WAY?

I THINK SO. IS HE STILL FOLLOWING US?

I DON'T KNOW, I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING.

AH, SHIT!

RAY!

ARE YOU OKAY?

FUCKED UP MY ANKLE.

YOU GOTTA GET UP!

OKAY, JUST GIVE ME A SECOND.

IT'S DIANE. MAYBE SHE CAN HELP US!

DIANE: Hey. What are you doing?

MIE: I'm in the woods with Ray. Teddy is hurt and he's--

TK-TK-TK

WAIT! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO TELL HER?

MIE! RAY! WHERE ARE YOU!?

SHIT!

GUYS I--I THINK I'M IN TROUBLE.

I THINK--I THINK MAYBE I'M NOT GOING TO BE A SUPERHERO...

MIE: I'm in the woods with Ray. Teddy is hurt and he's—

CLK

BZZ-BZZ

DIANE: I'm sorry about today I just—

MIE: I'm in the woods with Ray. Teddy is hurt and he's—

GUYS?! I-- I CAN'T LET YOU TELL ANYONE WHAT I DID. THEY WON'T LET ME KEEP HER!

TEDDY?

WHA-?!

WHAT—WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU? I THOUGHT WE WERE GOING TO MEET AGAIN TONIGHT. I WENT TO OUR SPOT BUT YOU WEREN'T THERE. IS--IS THAT PLUTONA'S BLOOD?

TEDDY?

I-- I NEVER SHOULD HAVE TOLD YOU. I NEVER SHOULD HAVE LET YOU SHARE.

GET AWAY FROM MY BROTHER, TEDDY!

DON'T YOU GET IT, MIE? I'VE WANTED TO BE CLOSER TO THEM ALL MY LIFE. PLUTONA FELL HERE *JUST FOR ME.*

TEDDY, YOU'RE REALLY HURT. YOU'RE NOT THINKING STRAIGHT. JUST--PUT THE KNIFE DOWN AND WE'LL GET HELP. WE'LL FIGURE THIS OUT.

I DON'T NEED HELP. THIS WILL HEAL AS SOON AS MY POWERS KICK IN.

BUT I CAN'T LET YOU GUYS GO NOW. I CAN'T LET YOU TELL ANYONE MY SECRET IDENTITY.

HER BLOOD DID SOMETHING TO YOU, TUGGER! IT *FUCKED UP* YOUR BRAIN OR SOMETHING!

YOU SHUT UP! WHAT DO YOU KNOW!? YOU'RE A PIECE OF TRASH, RAY! EVERYONE KNOWS THAT!

YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S FUCKED UP!

UNGH!

DIANE?!

I--HE WAS GOING TO HURT YOU. I DIDN'T MEAN TO--

--UNGH

LET'S GO!

I THINK WE'RE GOING THE WRONG WAY YOU GUYS!

NO, THIS IS THE WAY!

DID YOU GUY'S JUST HEAR SOMETHING?

NO, MIE, THIS WAY.

TRUST ME. I ***KNOW*** THIS IS THE WAY.

I—WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE AM I?

HOLY SHIT!

I WAS... FIGHTING KILLER WASP. SHE USED HER STUN GUN-- I--

WHAT--WHAT HAPPENED TO MY FINGERS?

WE--WE THOUGHT YOU WERE DEAD.

YOU THOUGHT I WAS DEAD, SO YOU WHAT-- *CUT ME?!*

NO! WE JUST--OUR FRIEND--HE'S HURT!

I--YOU SHOULD GO HOME. IT'S-- IT'S LATE.

BUT WE NEED HELP.

YOU KIDS ***NEED*** TO GO HOME AND NEVER TELL ANYONE YOU FOUND ME OUT HERE LIKE THIS.

NO, BUT--

GO HOME!

WH—WHERE DID SHE GO?

SHE LEFT, TEDDY. SHE--SHE WASN'T DEAD.

NO. THAT CAN'T BE RIGHT. SHE WOULDN'T LEAVE US.

SHE WOULDN'T LEAVE ME LIKE THIS...SHE'S A HERO.

TEDDY?

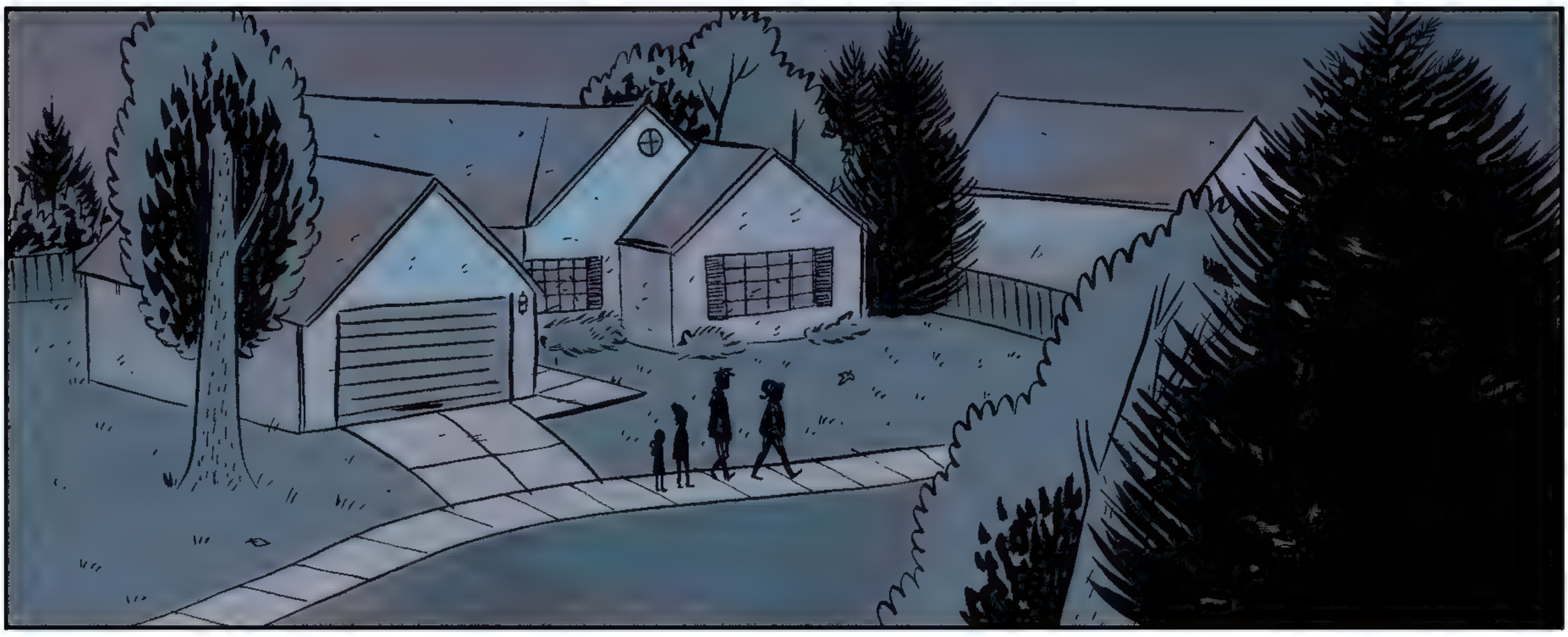
OH MY GOD!

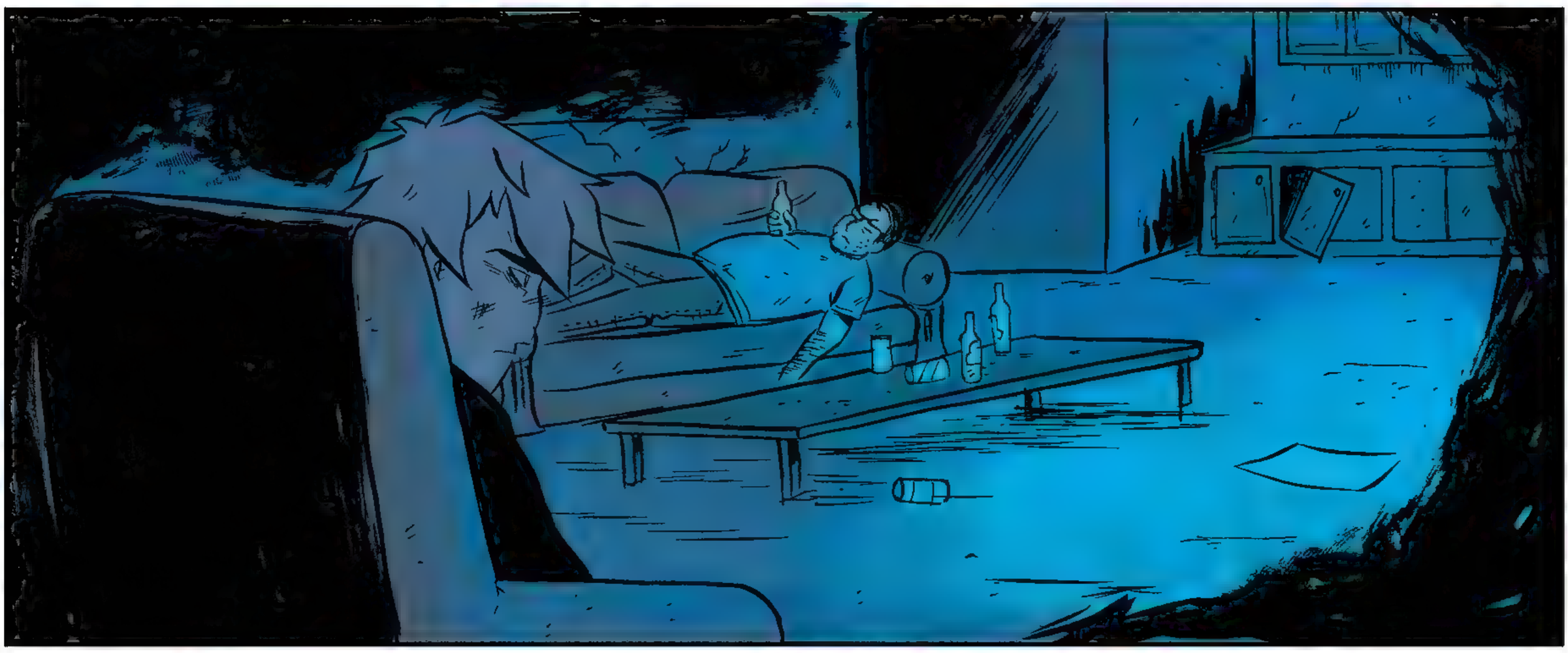
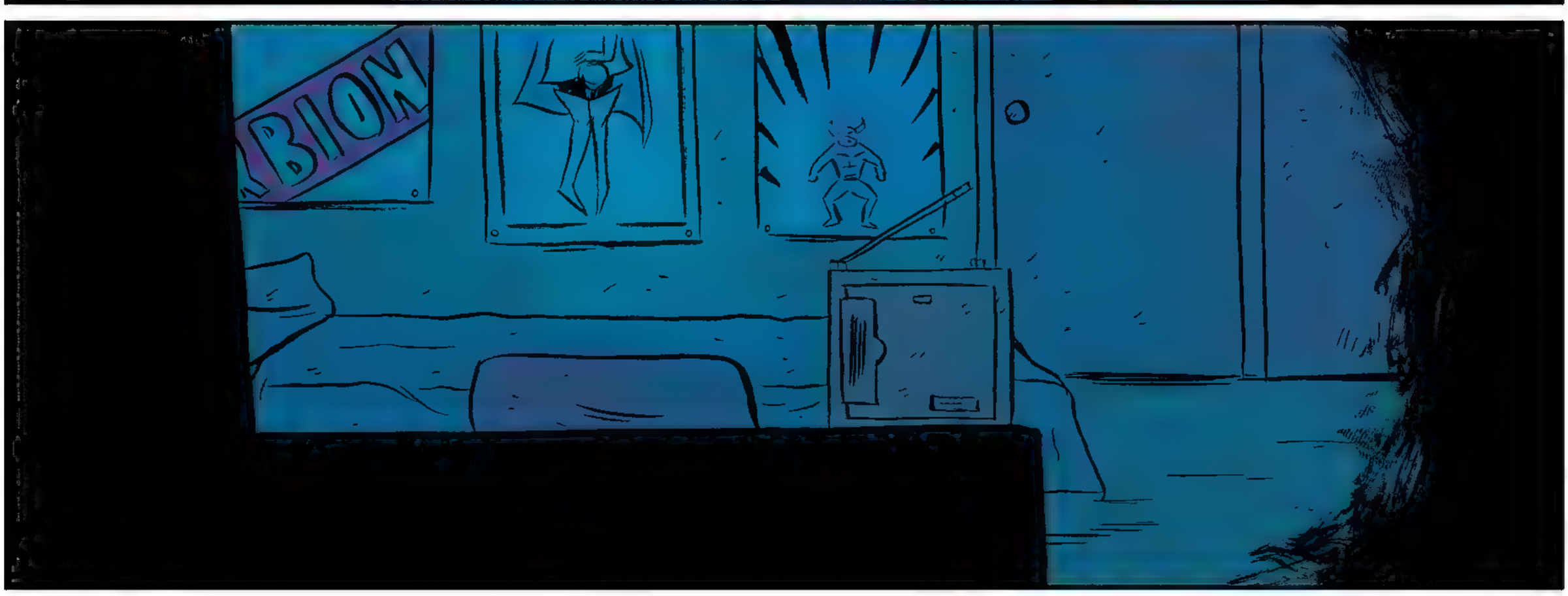
TEDDY! TEDDY, WAKE UP!

WAKE UP!!

STOP IT MIE. IT'S TOO LATE.

WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?!





BION

THE END

GALLERY

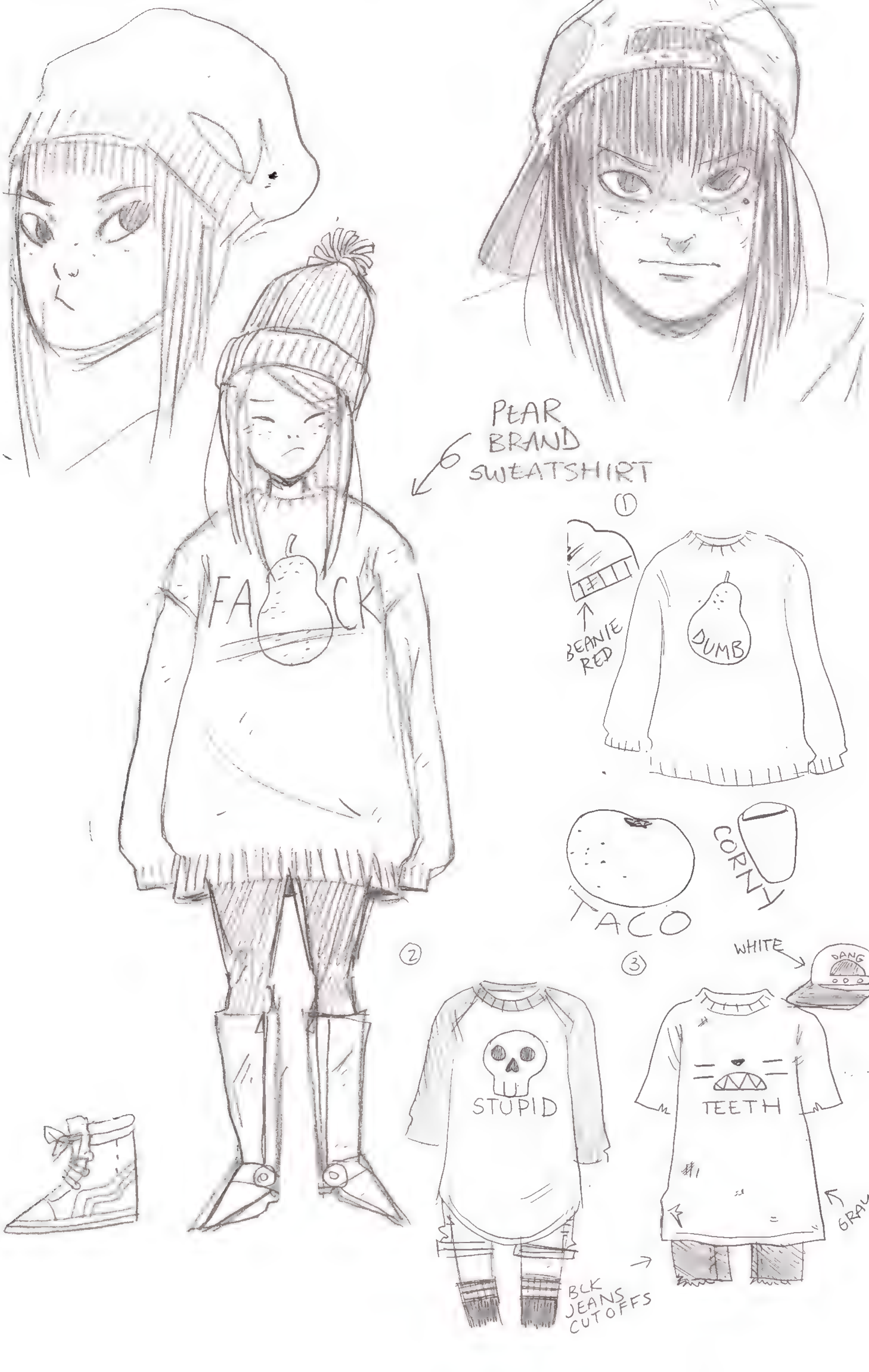
ORIGINAL SERIES COVERS (#1-5)

EMERALD CITY COMIC CON 2015 PRINT

DUMB

PROCESS

MIE'S OUTFITS (COOL-ASS THREADS)



MIE

HOTDOG ?
PEAR ?

B-BALL JACKET
W/ PATCH ON
BACK ?

SKULL
SHIRT

BEANIE ?

RED

DUMB

WHITE

STUPID

BLACK
JEANS

LIKE
VANS
HI-TOPS
BLUE

JEAN
CUT-OFF
SHORTS

ORANGE
RED

BLK
TIGHTS

ORANGE

RED

RAY

APATHETIC FACE OR ANGRY

BLUE?

BLK HOODIE

YELLOW

OVERSIZED FOOTBALL JERSEY (DAD'S?)

JEANS

BLK CHUCKS

DIANA

RIBBON

EARRINGS

WIDE EYES.

(ATTEMPTS FOR COOLNESS)

BLACK SKULL SCARF

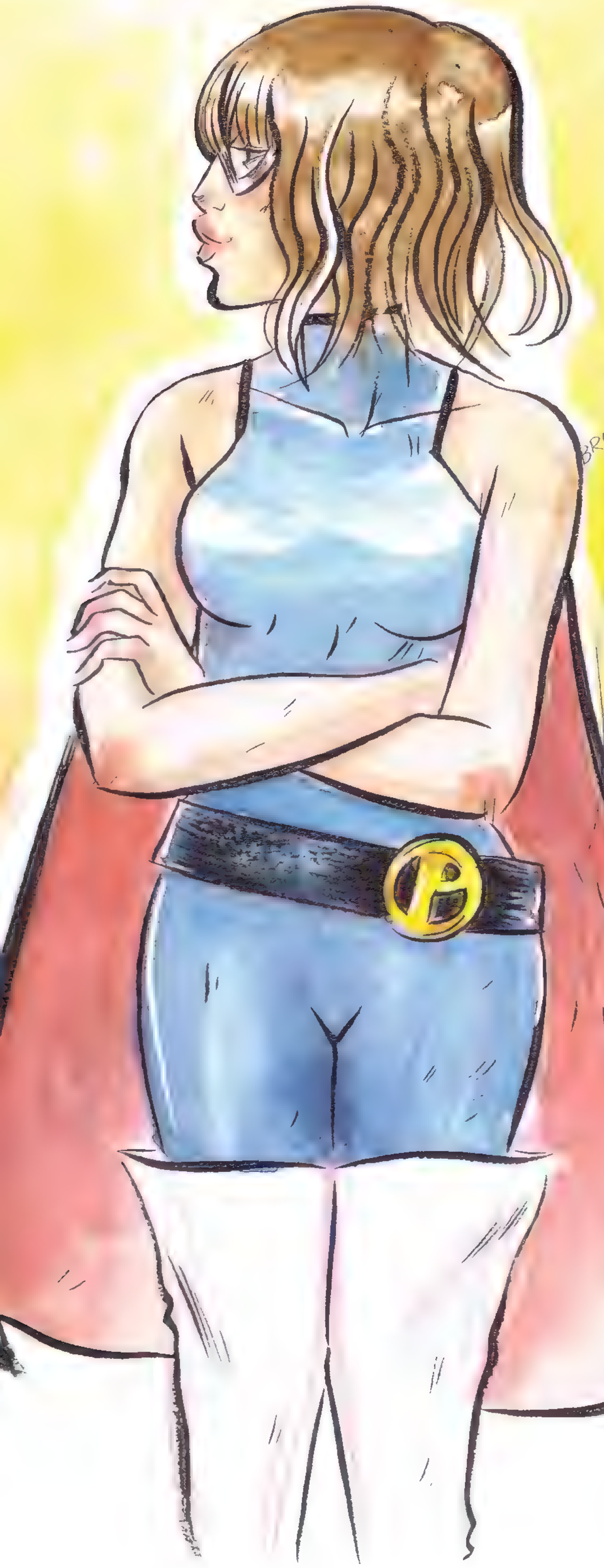
SPIKES

RED SWEATSHIRT

BLACK LEGGINGS

BLACK BOOTS

PLUTONA



PIN-UPS

IN ORDER:

DUSTIN **NGUYEN**

RON **CHAN**

SIMON **GANE**

DUMB

= knock!
DUMB

BUMB

ABOUT
THE CREATORS

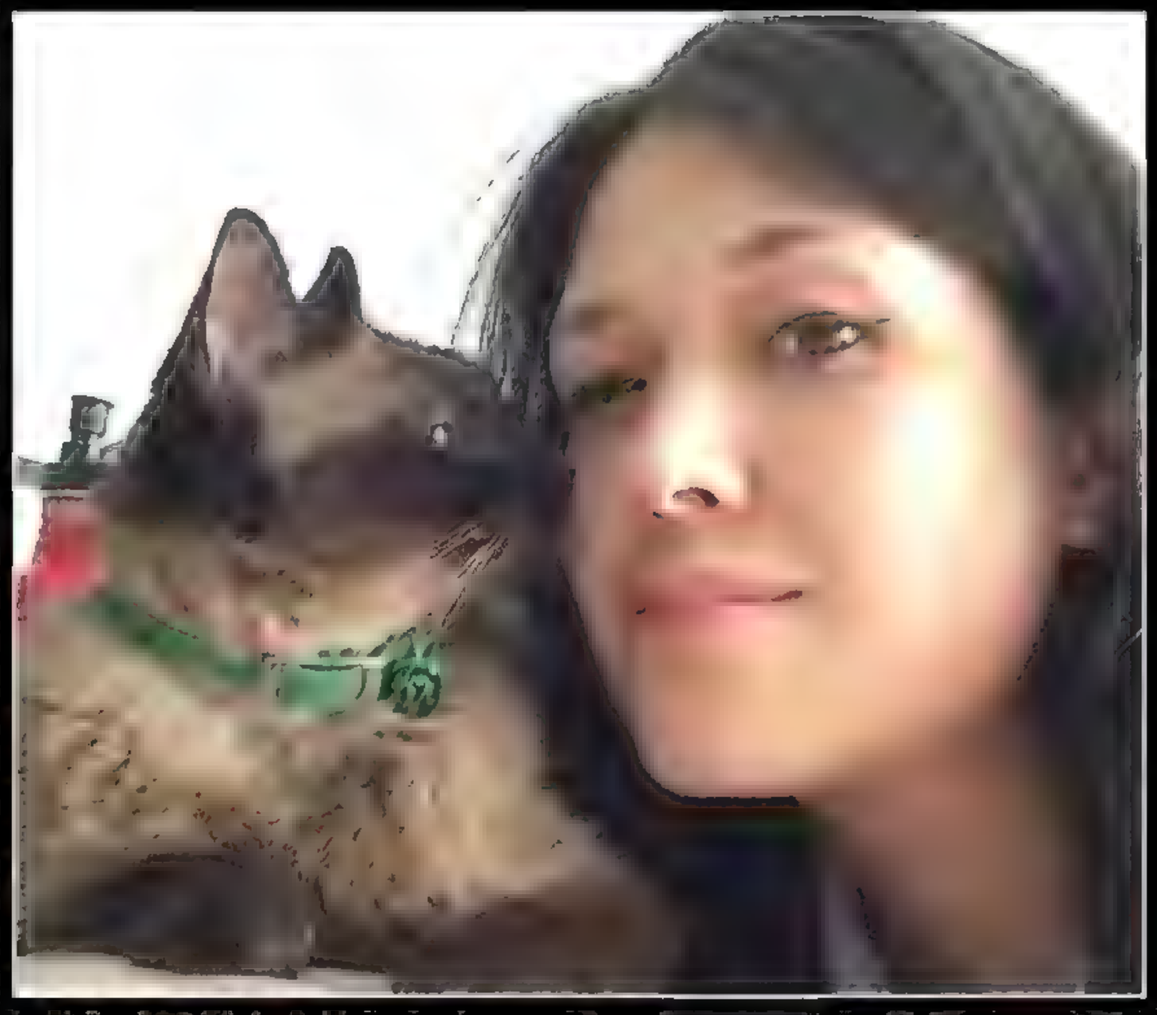
JEFF LEMIRE

New York Times bestselling author **Jeff Lemire** is the writer and artist of acclaimed literary graphic novels such as ***Essex County***, ***The Underwater Welder***, ***Sweet Tooth***, and ***Trillium***. He is co-creator and writer of the bestselling sci-fi series ***Descender*** with **Dustin Nguyen**, and of ***Plutona*** with **Emi Lenox**, as well as co-creator and artist on ***AD: After Death***.

Lemire's list of accolades includes nominations for 8 Eisner awards, 7 Harvey Awards, 8 Shuster Awards with many of his properties currently in development at major studios for film and TV.

His forthcoming novel *Roughneck* will be published by Simon and Schuster in early 2017.

EMI LENOX



Based out of the magical land of Portland, Oregon, **Emi Lenox** is a gal who enjoys drawing comics. She is assisted by Henry the Dog and Kittin the cat.

Her other original published works include ***Emitown Volume 1*** and ***2***. Her work can be seen in other people's works such as ***Sweet Tooth***, ***Nowhere Men***, ***Madman***, ***CBLDF's Liberty Annual*** to name a few.

She enjoys fruit candies and thai iced teas and she'll never turn down a delicious bloody mary. Black Mage for life.

JORDIE **BELLAIRE**

Jordie Bellaire is an Eisner award winning colorist who has worked on many titles with many publishers. Her credits include ***Pretty Deadly***, ***Nowhere Men***, ***Moon Knight***, ***Injection***, ***Autumnlands***, ***They're Not Like Us***, ***X-Files***, ***Vision*** and others.

She lives in Ireland with her famous cat, Buffy.

STEVE **WANDS**

is a letterer working on top titles at Image Comics, DC, Vertigo, BOOM! Studios, Random House, and Kodansha Comics (to name a few). He also designs, inks, and illustrates for those, and other, companies. When not working he spends time with his wife and sons in New Jersey. Oh, and he drinks a lot of coffee.

MET UP WITH JEFF FOR BREAKFAST AND WORKED ON PLUTONA STUFF. I AM SO EXCITED FOR PLUTONA! IT'S SO FUN TO WORK ON A PROJECT WITH A FRIEND TOO. THIS IS THE LIFE.

Five suburban kids make a shocking discovery while exploring the woods one day after school... the body of the world's greatest superhero, **Plutona**, laying dead among the mud and grass. This discovery sends them on a journey that will threaten to tear apart their friendship and their lives.

A dark and heartbreaking coming-of-age tale exploring friendship and loss from master storyteller **Jeff Lemire** (***Descender***, ***Sweet Tooth***) and critically-acclaimed artist **Emi Lenox** (***EmiTown***).

"Like the very best comics, ***Plutona*** transcends any single genre. At once a gripping mystery, an epic superhero tale, and a deeply affecting coming-of-age story, ***Plutona*** presents Lemire and Lenox at the height of their powers—a masterful meditation on heroism, identity, and growing up. One of the best books of the year."

—SCOTT SNYDER

"***Plutona*** is the kind of character driven tale that we've all come to love Jeff Lemire for, but the real star here is the beautifully drawn pages by Emi Lenox. Her cartooning crafts a world I can feel by just looking at it. We're lucky to have Jeff and Emi making books like this."

—SKOTTIE YOUNG

"***Plutona*** is your new favorite comic. As heartfelt and beautiful as any of Lemire's previous works, and the artwork from Emi Lenox is like a breath of fresh air."

—THE NERDIST

"A cool, effortlessly inviting coming of age tale filled with realized characters, a compelling mystery."

—IGN

"***Plutona*** will make you feel like a kid again."

—VOX.COM

"Epic, intelligent, and full of heart."

—COMICS ALLIANCE

"Subtle, nuanced, charming, and downright elegant, ***Plutona*** delivers on its premise and then some."

—ALL-COMIC

"A contemporary, super-powered take on ***Stand By Me*** brought to life with expressive, nuanced art from Emi Lenox... The kind of emotionally complex story that makes you want to cry for no discernable reason. Pick it up and try not to drip salty tears on the pages."

—PASTE MAGAZINE

image

IMAGECOMICS.COM
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Collects ***PLUTONA #1-5***
RATED **T+** / TEEN PLUS
COMICS & GRAPHIC NOVELS / Superheroes

ZONE